

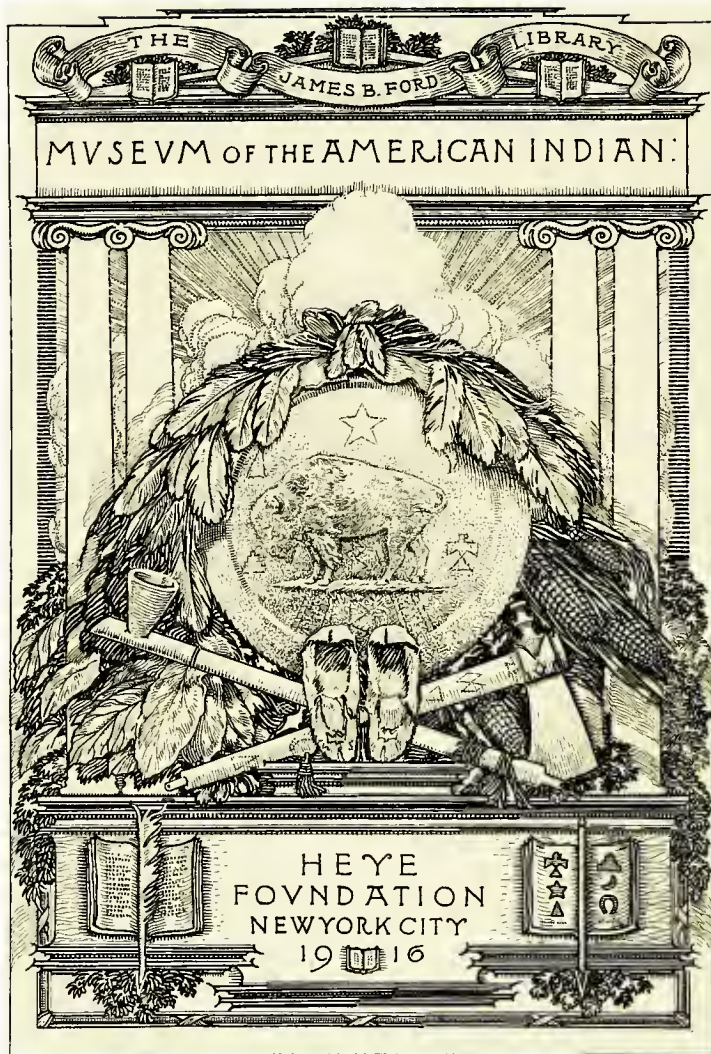
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# LITTLE INDIAN FOLK

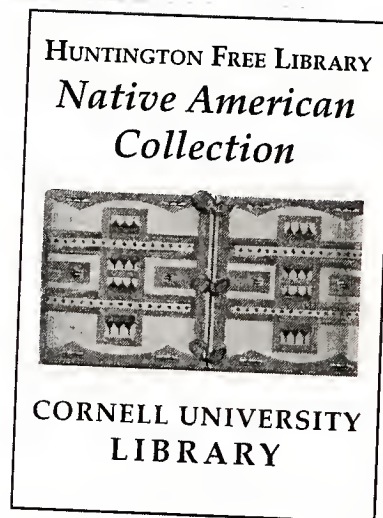


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# LITTLE INDIAN FOLK

WITH NUMEROUS FULL-PAGE COLOUR-PLATES AFTER PAINTINGS IN WATER-COLOUR  
TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS IN BLACK-AND-WHITE,

By EDWIN WILLARD DEMING

AND WITH NEW STORIES

By THERESE O. DEMING



NEW YORK

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## IN MISCHIEF.

---

THE naughty bear had been kept away from his playfellow for some time, and as the two loved one another so much, it made them both feel very sad.



HE HID BEHIND A BAKE OVEN.

One day the Indian mother went out to visit, and baby bear saw her go. “Now,” thought he, “I will see my little friend, and, if I am a very good little bear, perhaps his mother will let us play together again.”

Baby bear crept along very carefully, and when he thought the mother was not looking he hid behind a bake oven and almost had his first accident, for TAN-TSI-DAY’S mother had left one of her best jars standing there with herbs to dry.

When the mother had got out of sight the baby bear marched into the adobe home of his friend, and then the two companions were glad.

But baby bear and TAN-TSI-DAY saw the jars with all the good things in them, and then they forgot to try to be good.





IN MISCHIEF.

They ate the dried berries and sweet roots; tipped the jars and baskets to see if any goodies were in them; and when they had eaten all they wanted, sat just as close to each other as possible and went fast asleep.

After a while the mother came home, and when she saw those two fast asleep, the jars broken, and all her good things spilled over the floor, she became very angry and started to whip them.

Baby bear wakened up and ran as fast as his clumsy little legs would let him; but he didn't reach the top of his pole before the Indian mother had given him a good switching.



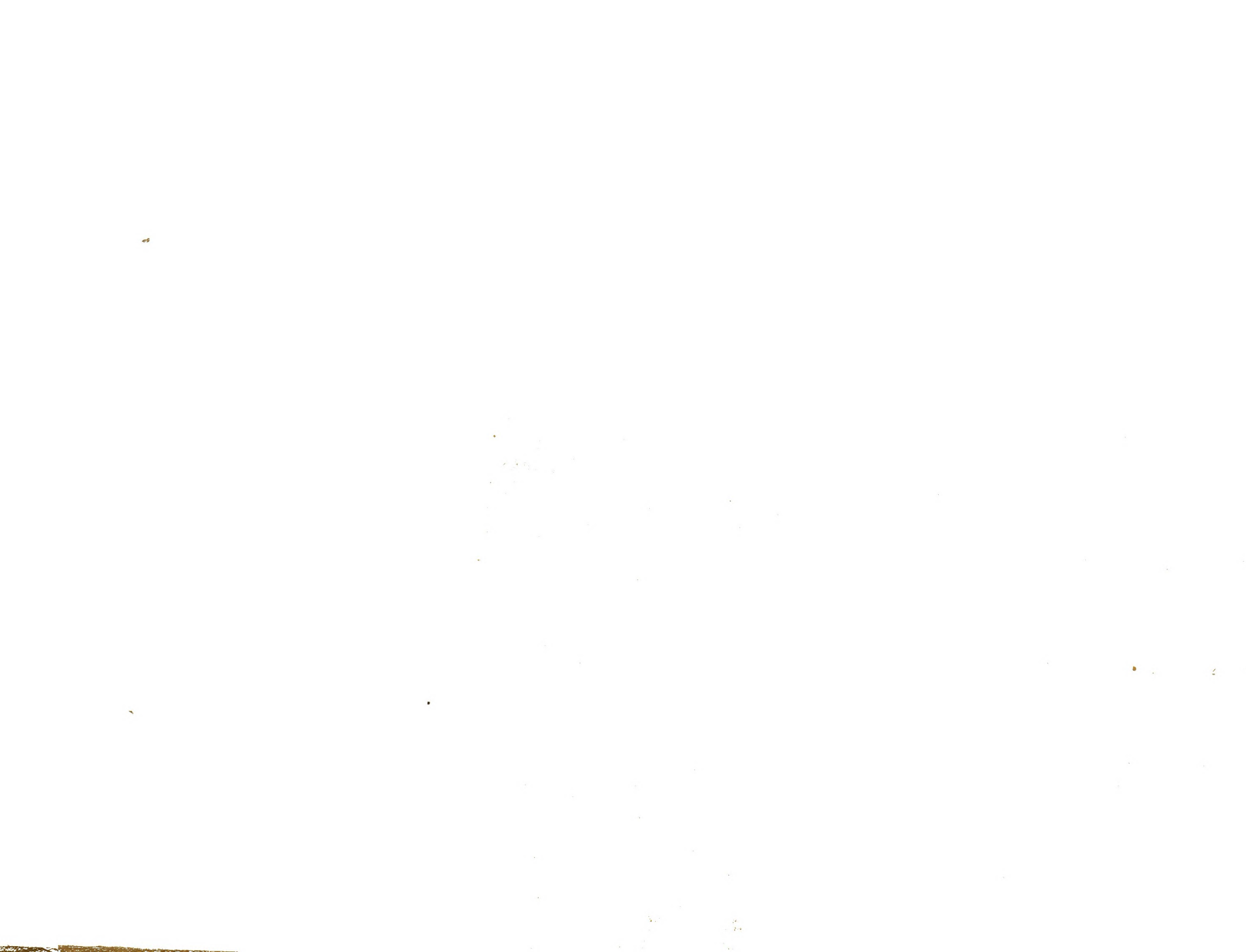
REACH THE TOP OF HIS POLE.





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## CANOE BOYS.

---

**L**ITTLE CHIPPEWAY Indian boys have lots of good times. In the spring they help their fathers and big brothers to make maple sugar. They watch the birch-bark troughs and, when one is full of sap, carry and empty it into a big kettle over a fire to boil down.



THE BEARS FIND THE SAP.

Often the bears find the sap during the night, and, as they like sweets very much, drink it all; and the little boys are disappointed in the morning, when they go around with their birch-bark buckets, to find it all gone. Sometimes the bears try to steal the boiling syrup, and then they get their paws badly burned for trying to be thieves.

In summer, the boys love to swim and play in the little lakes that are so numerous in the region of their home. One afternoon a number of boys got into a canoe and paddled, and as many other boys waded out into one of the shallow lakes to have some fun. The boys in the water were to try and take the canoe away from the boys that were inside. Oh, how hard the two sides worked, one to keep the



## CANOE BOYS.

boat right side up, and the other side to capture it; for if they tipped the canoe and spilled all the boys out they gained the victory, and would get in and see if they could hold it. They splashed the water in all directions, and when one boy fell or was pulled out of the boat, didn't he get a good ducking! The little dog helped all he could by barking very loud and trying to frighten the boys in the water.

They played until it was so dark they had to stop and go home.

Their houses, canoes, baskets, buckets and various other things, are made out of the bark of the birch tree.

Whenever any of the CHIPPEWAY Indians want to go visiting, they always go in canoes when possible, for they are canoe Indians and almost live in their boats. They seldom go visiting on horseback as most other tribes do.



THEY ALWAYS GO IN CANOES.







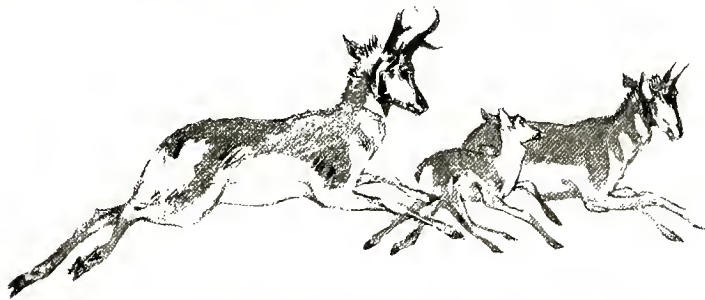
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## MR. AND MRS. ANTELOPE AND THE BABIES.

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ONE bright, sunny day, Mr. and Mrs. Antelope took little Baby Antelope out for a run. They knew where to find a lovely feeding-ground, so that their baby could have a good dinner of nice young grass.



MR. AND MRS. ANTELOPE TOOK LITTLE BABY ANTELOPE OUT FOR A RUN.

Mr. and Mrs. Antelope were walking along very quietly; but the baby was so pleased to get out, that she gamboled far away, and frisked about.

Pretty soon she came running back very much frightened and said, "Oh Mamma and Papa Antelope, do come with me! I have

seen some of the queerest little animals over near that tree, and I don't know what they are."

Mr. and Mrs. Antelope became very much worried, because they thought perhaps their little one had seen one of those animals that walk on two legs and carry a long iron stick that can hit and kill them from afar. As Mr. and Mrs. Antelope are very





MR. AND MRS. ANTELOPE AND THE BABIES.

curious people, they wanted to see what their baby meant. Can you guess what they saw? Leaning against the tree were two queer little animals. Mr. and Mrs. Antelope thought hard and looked very keenly; but they had never seen such animals before.

Weren't Mr. and Mrs. Antelope funny? They didn't know that if they stayed much longer, a SIOUX Indian mother would come out from the bushes where she was picking berries and frighten them away from her little baby and then she would have to scold her daughter TOM-BE for falling asleep and not taking better care of her baby brother.







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## LEARNING TO SHOOT.

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**I**NDIAN fathers are just as proud of their little sons as white fathers are of theirs.

One day, a CROW Indian chief came in from the mountains, where he had been hunting and said to his little son: “Now, my little warrior, you are getting to be a big boy, you must grow up to be a big chief of your tribe. You must learn to shoot and be brave so that when you grow up, you will earn a name, and your people will love you.”



The father gave his little son a tiny bow and some arrows, and taking him by the hand, called his little dog and went out to see what they could find to shoot at. Just outside of the tepees, were some bushes where the magpies had gathered and were chattering together, enjoying the beautiful sunshine.

Magpies are very inquisitive birds, and when they saw the little hunter, come along with his dog and his father, one of the little birds jumped down from the bush and hopped over to see what they were going to do. The father thought this was a good chance for his boy, so he got down on the ground to instruct him. The little fellow shot, and do you know he killed one of those birds!





#### LEARNING TO SHOOT.

Then the father was just as proud as his little boy. The little fellow picked up the bird, and then off he started for home. His mother was sitting in the tepee making her little son a new pair of moccasins, and when he came in and threw the bird over for her to see, she was as much pleased as her boy, for soon he would be able to shoot rabbits and other game for her to cook for his dinner.



ABLE TO SHOOT RABBITS.





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## LITTLE BIRD, THE NAVAJO SHEPHERD BOY.

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**L**ITTLE BIRD was a little NAVAJO boy, whose papa had given him a dear little pony, because he took such good care of the sheep.

When LITTLE BIRD went out with his papa's flock of sheep, he always took some goats along to help keep the flock together and drive off wolves or bears. LITTLE BIRD, on his pony's back, would watch, and the goats would climb on the rocks where they could see a long distance. One day, while they were watching,

LITTLE BIRD fell asleep, on his pony's back. He didn't think there were any wolves or bears about; but soon he was dreaming that he heard the sheep making a great noise, and when he awoke, he saw that they were very much frightened and that the goats were marching toward the cañon.

What do you think he saw? A great, black bear holding a dear little lamb in his arms,







LITTLE BIRD, THE NAVAJO SHEPHERD BOY.

to carry it off. One of the goats watched, and then started after him with a rush! Mr. Bear couldn't fight very well with the lamb in his arms, and he didn't want to drop his dinner, so he turned to run; but Mr. Goat had made up his mind that Mr. Bear wouldn't have lamb for his dinner, so he lowered his head, made a rush and butted that bear so hard that it made him drop the lamb and made him turn a complete somersault.

Then the old bear ran off as fast as he could, trying to dodge the butting, Mr. Goat was giving him.



MADE HIM TURN A COMPLETE SOMERSAULT.





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## BRIGHT-EYES AND HIS PUMA KITTENS.

---

INDIAN BOYS have very queer pets ; they capture bear cubs, puma or mountain lion kittens, and various other young animals of the forest and tame them. The boys like to play with these strange pets, as much as little white boys love to play with puppies or kittens.



SOME INDIAN BOYS ENJOY TEASING THEIR PETS.

Some Indian boys, just like the white boys, enjoy teasing their pets, which is very wrong as it makes the animals very angry, and often the boys are punished beyond their expectation for their naughtiness.

BRIGHT-EYES was a little PAWNEE boy, who had two pretty little puma kittens, of which he was very proud, and when he did not tease or make them angry they would let him fondle and caress them just as you would a kitten.

One day BRIGHT-EYES was sitting on a blanket under a tree playing with his kittens, when two of his friends came along. He asked them to stop and they did, because BRIGHT-EYES seemed to be having such a good time with his pets.





## BRIGHT-EYES AND HIS PUMA KITTENS

The other boys did not play as gently as BRIGHT-EYES had done, and began teasing the kittens. They became very angry and wild. They scratched at the boys and tried to bite them, and if BRIGHT-EYES had been alone he would have fared very badly because he could not have beaten his wild pets off, but the other boys were older and they succeeded in quieting them enough to lead them away and tie them up.

The kittens never trusted BRIGHT-EYES again as they did before, and the little fellow felt very sad. His father did not trust him with his pets either, and after that always kept the kittens tied even though BRIGHT-EYES promised not to make them angry any more.







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## PLAYING AT MOVING HOUSE.

---

ONCE there were two little PEGAN Indian girls and they had been playing in a little play tepee for a long time. They had their baby brothers with them, and the babies had been playing out in the warm sunshine with their dogs, while the little girls played with their Indian dollies.



RAN OFF AS HARD AS HE COULD RUN.

The little brothers were good for a long time, and then they became tired of playing in one place, just as little white children get tired, so the sisters thought they would play at moving house.

They fastened two long poles to the sides of the dog and made a travois, then they put a basket between the poles and laid their dollies in this play carriage. Then the little girls started to take down their tepee.

All of a sudden the most awful accident happened! The puppy caught one of the dollies in his mouth and ran off as hard as he could run. The poor little mamma was almost frantic. She ran after the naughty puppy and caught him just as he was about to chew that poor dolly up!





PLAYING AT MOVING HOUSE.

After the poor dolly had been petted and loved, it was put back into the travois, and after all the packing had been finished the little girls took their baby brothers on their backs and started to move.

Just as they were passing their homes their mothers came to the door and called them in to their dinner. They didn't say "In a minute," as little white children very often do, but went right away.



TOOK THEIR BABY BROTHERS ON  
THEIR BACKS.





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## TAKING CARE OF THE PONIES.

---

**O**UT in the real wild West, where the PONCA Indians live when they are at home, there are bears, mountain lions, wolves, foxes, and many other wild animals, always roaming about in quest of food.



THE WOLF.

Every evening, when it begins to get dark, the little boys have to go out and gather together all the horses, drive them to the village, and picket them for the night where the men can watch and keep them safe, not only from wild animals, but from Indians belonging to hostile tribes, out on horse-stealing expeditions.

After the horses are safely picketed around camp, the small boys can play and have a good time; but they have to go to bed early because they have to be up very early in the morning.

When the boys are all through with their breakfasts they drive the horses first to water for a drink, and then over to the cañons where some of them are hobbled and allowed to feed all day. When the boys hobble their horses they tie their front legs together down near the hoofs, so that the horses can only take short steps, and cannot run or wander off very far.



#### TAKING CARE OF THE PONIES.

While the little boys are out herding they keep their bright little eyes wide open to see everything. Sometimes they shoot at the little prairie dogs with their bows and arrows; but the prairie dogs have very bright eyes, too, and down they go into their little holes before the arrows can hurt them.

The wise little owls live with the prairie dogs and they come out and sit near the holes watching for mice. The little boys shoot birds, rabbits, and various other small animals while they are out tending the horses.

Sometimes when Indian mothers are very busy or want to visit, they hobble their little ones by tying their feet together, so that they can take short steps only. Then the babies can play out-of-doors, and the mothers are sure they cannot get very far away from home.



THE WISE LITTLE OWLS.







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## HOW THE PUEBLO BOYS WERE FRIGHTENED.

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**L**ITTLE Indian children, like their white brothers, have to be in bed early or their mothers tell them that the Indian bugaboo, which is a water spirit, will come after them.

Sometimes the PUEBLO children, just like their white brothers, too, think their mothers are only trying to frighten them, when she reminds them of the time and tells them stories of how children are taken away, if they stay up late.

One day some little boys were talking the bugaboo stories over, and they decided to try and see if their mothers were telling them true stories; so, after they had been sent to bed, they were very quiet for awhile, but when their mothers weren't watching, they slipped out.

It was a lovely night and they thought they would go behind the houses and play awhile. The boys were running along, thinking of how they never again would be afraid of the water spirit, when, they all stopped short. so frightened, they could scarcely move. What do you



IT WAS A LOVELY NIGHT.

For a moment they were think they saw? There,



#### HOW THE PUEBLO BOYS WERE FRIGHTENED.

coming out of a doorway, straight ahead of them, was one of those terrible water spirits their mothers had been telling them about. It was coming right after them, shaking a rattle. I tell you those boys ran!

Several very much frightened boys reached their homes, and, after that, they were very glad to go to bed when it was time, for they never again wanted to be chased by another water spirit.

But I will tell you a secret. There are no water spirits; and these small Indian boys were surprised by a PUEBLO man who had seen them steal away from their homes and had decided to frighten them. So he dressed up to look like the Indians' pictures of a terrible water spirit from the Rio Grande river, and ran after the boys.



ONE OF THOSE TERRIBLE WATER SPIRITS.











# LITTLE INDIAN FOLK



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